

Willow's Daughter

M. Furtak

Andante ♩ = 80 with a flowing line

Soprano

Alto

Tenor *mp*

Bass

8 Pad - dle light and pad - dle strong, far from where I once be-longed,

5

S.

A.

T.

B. *mp*

8 un - der sky and o - ver wa - ter, going to see the Wil - low's daugh - ter,

Pad - dle light and pad - dle strong, far from where I once be - longed,

9

S.

A. *mp*

T. 8

B.

pad - dle light and pad - dle strong, far from where I once be - longed,

pad - dle light and pad - dle strong, I won't tire, I glide a - long,

un - der sky and o - ver wa - ter, going to see the Wil - low's daugh - ter,

13 *mp*

S.

A.

T. 8

B.

un - der sky, all a - lone, -

un - der sky and o - ver wa - ter, going to see the Wil - low's daugh - ter,

pad - dle light and pad - dle strong, has he left you all a - lone?

has he left you all a - lone? -

17 *mf*

S. when I find your hi - ding place?

A. *mf* when I find your hi - ding place?

T. *mf* will I know your warm em - brace when I find your hi - ding place?

B. *mf* when I find your hi - ding place?

21 *molto legato mp*

S. lips so sweet, wat - er child, -

A. *molto legato mp* Wil - low daugh - ter, - wat - er child, -

T. *mp molto legato* Wil - low daugh - ter, ri - ver child, lips so sweet and eyes so wild,

B. *molto legato mp* sweet daugh - ter, - sweet child, -

25 *cresc.*

S. do you fear the world of men? -

A. *cresc.*
do you fear the world?

T. *cresc.*
8 do you fear the world of men? lift the latch and let me in,

B. *cresc.*
lift the latch and let me in,

29 *mf*

S. lift the latch, let me in, -

A. *mf*
lift the latch, let me in, -

T. *mf*
8 Wil - low tree all fair and green, tell me all the things you've seen,

B. *mf*
lift the latch, - let - me in, -

33

S. *mf* my

A. *mf* my

T. *p* *mf* 8 I can teach you of the world, cool and si - lent Wil - low girl, my

B. *p* *mf* cool and si - lent girl,

38

S. sun - ny Kate, so warm and fair, -

A. laugh - ing Kate, she died in vain, she must have called, but no help came,

T. 8 laugh - ing Kate, she died in vain, she must have called, but no help came,

B.

42 *mp*

S. drowned be - neath the Wil - low

A. *mp* un - der sky and o - ver wa - ter, going to see the

T. 8 float - ing there so pale and fair, dark roots en - twined in

B. *mp* Wi - low tree stole my

45

S. there, un - der sky and o - ver wa - ter,

A. *mf* Wil - low's daugh - ter, float - ing there so pale and fair, dark

T. 8 her bright hair, un - der neath the Wil - low tree, old

B. love from me, un - der sky and o - ver wa - ter,

48

S. *mp*
going to steal the Wil - low's daugh - ter, teeth so

A. *mp*
roots en-twined in her bright hair, teeth so

T. *mp*
8 Wil - low took my love from me, teeth so white, - eyes so

B. *mp*
going to steal the Wil - low's daugh - ter, teeth so white, - eyes so

53

S. white, - eyes so mild, I've come to take old

A. white, and eyes so mild, I've come to take old

T. *mp*
8 mild, - I've come to take old Wi - low's child,

B. mild, I've come to take old Wil - low's child, -

58

S. *mf*
Wil - low's child, teeth so white - and eyes - so

A. *mf*
Wil - low's child, with teeth so white and eyes so -

T. *mf*
8 with teeth so white - and eyes so mild, - I'll steal a -

B. *mf*
teeth so white, eyes so mild, I'll steal a -

63

S. *dim.*
mild, - I'll take his pre - cious child,

A. *dim.*
mild, - I've come to take his pre - cious child,

T. *mf*
8 way the Wil - low's child, - pad - dle light and pad - dle strong,

B. *mf*
way the Wil - low's child,

68 *mf*

S. far from home, - tear your hair,

A. *mf* far from home, far a - way, _____

T. 8 far from where I once be-longed, tear your hair, your clothes you'll rend, but

B. far from my home, - tear your hair,

72 *p*

S. you'll not see your home a - gain, pad - dle, if I've

A. *p* pad - dle, _____ if I've

T. 8 you'll not see your home a - gain, pad - dle light and pad - dle strong, if I've

B. *p* you'll not see your home, pad - dle, if I've

77

S. *rit. cresc. f*
 loved, - I can't - be wrong.

A. *rit. cresc. f*
 loved, I can't be wrong.

T. *rit. cresc. f*
 8 loved, I can't be wrong.

B. *rit. cresc. f*
 loved, I - can't be wrong.